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UTE TALES.

THE following tales¹ were collected in the summer of 1900 from the Uintah Utes, now in northeastern Utah. They were all obtained in English except the fifth, which is based on a loosely translated text. They are given as nearly in the form in which they were heard as was thought possible.

Of these twelve tales, only the first four bear a close resemblance to any myths that have been recorded from other American tribes and that the writer is acquainted with. But these four myths all seem widespread.

The first, the theft of fire, is more characteristic of the Pacific side of the continent than of the Atlantic. The second, the pursuit by a rolling rock or skull, seems to be found nearly everywhere. The third, the unsuccessful imitation of the host, is one of the most frequent mythological ideas in North America. The fourth has very likely been more frequently heard than published. Mr. R. B. Dixon has, however, recorded it among the Maidu of California, and I have obtained it among the Arapaho of the Plains.

Of the remaining tales, the tenth, while based on a widespread idea, does not resemble in detail any other story known to the writer; and the fifth resembles others only in details.

These resemblances are at once too few and too general to indicate the mythological affinities of the Ute. There is quite clearly, however, some similarity with the Californian region.

Unfortunately, it is impossible to compare these tales with any from the Pueblo and Navaho. The myths of these tribes are primarily cosmogonical. In the time at his disposal, the writer could not obtain any cosmogonical myth among the Ute.

The myth of the miraculous twins and war-leaders, given by Powell in the "First Annual Report of the Bureau of Ethnology," was obtained in a slightly different form, but is not here printed.

I.

Coyote lived with the people of whom he was chief. They had no fire. They gathered large flat rocks and piled them together. Toward evening the rocks used to begin to be hot. In the morning Coyote threw water on them; then they steamed, and that made them still hotter. The other people did the same with their heaps. They all used these rocks instead of fire.

Now Coyote was lying on his bed in his tent looking before him.

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Something fell down in front of him. It was a small piece of burnt rush which had gone up with the smoke and had been carried by the wind. Coyote picked it up and put it away. Without delay he went outside and called to his head men to come. They gathered in his tent. He told them about what had fallen down; he said, "This is what I mean. This is what I want you to look at. Here it is. Look at it. What do you think? Do you know what it is? Where does it come from? I wish that you all speak." They did not speak. They thought about it and were silent. Coyote said, "I do not want that you do that. I want you to talk. In order that we may find this out, I wish you all not to be silent." Then one of the head chiefs said to him, "We do not know what this is." They all assented. "Yes," said Coyote.

Then he pointed to one of his men, the Owl. "I select you; bring very many Owls." He sent another to call the Eagle people; one to bring the Crows; one to the Grouse and the Sage-Hens and the Hummingbird tribe. He also sent to the Hawk-Moths, and to all the kinds of birds. They were to send runners to other tribes, and all were to come to him quickly. Then he said to one man, "My friend, go to the river and get reeds. Bring them here." His friend went to get the reeds. The others went home. Because Coyote had told him to be quick, the one man soon came back bringing reeds. Then Coyote took a stick and crushed the reeds into shreds. He finished this about sunset.

When it was dark he called to his friends to come to him again. Then they came. They did not know his plan, and they asked each other, "Why does he do that?" He had a heap of the shredded bark of the reeds. His friends watched him. In the night he told them to go home. It was late. When he was alone he took dark blue paint; he rubbed the paint and the bark together, and the bark became blue. When he rubbed a long time the bark finally became black. It was black like human hair. Coyote could hardly sleep.

Now it was morning again. After sunrise he called to his friends to come. He put the shredded bark on his head, and it was like long hair reaching down to the ground. When they came he did not look to them like Coyote, but like another person. Then he asked them, "Who knows why I am doing this? What do you think?" No one of his friends answered. They all sat still. They did not know what his purpose was. "We do not know what this is," they said. They thought that he asked them merely to trick them, because he himself must know his purpose. Then he sent them home again. When they had gone out he took off his bark hair, wrapped it up, and put it away. Then he thought that the tribes that he had sent for must be coming near. He sent his

friends on the hills to look out for them. He told them to go quickly. Then they went as quickly as possible. Coyote hardly slept. He constantly thought about what he had found.

Now some of his people met the various tribes coming. The different people continued to arrive at short intervals from different directions. They were all able men, not the entire people. They came towards his tent. He ordered the arriving tribes to go to the tents of his own people and not to camp separately. "Eat quickly and come to council with me," he told them. They did so. Then all the head men came. They sat in circles in several rows to listen to Coyote. It was night. Continually he asked the new people what the thing was. He asked them from what direction it came, or whether it came from above. It was laid on something and handed from one man to another. Nobody knew what it was. When no one knew it, Coyote said, "I intend to hunt up this thing. I shall find out from where it comes, from what tribe it is, or whether it is from the sky. I want you to search, looking where each of you thinks best. That is why I called you. We will start in the morning." They all said, "Very well, we follow your advice. We will go behind you; we wish that you lead us. That is why we came here." Now they were ready to start. "Which way would you go?" they asked each other. "I do not know," they said to each other. Then Coyote spoke, "There is mostly a considerable wind from the West; it does not come from any other direction. I think that is where this thing came from. That is what I think. Let us go there." Coyote took his bark hair by a carrying-thong. Then they started. Then they camped for the night.

That night Coyote had nothing to say. Before it was daylight they went on again. They camped overnight. Coyote said nothing. They went on again.

The third night they camped at the foot of a mountain. Next day they climbed the mountain. They stopped at the crest of the range. Coyote asked his people which was the way to go; but none knew. Then Coyote himself spoke. He saw a mountain. It was far off, so that he could hardly see it. It appeared like smoke. He saw only its summit. "We will go straight to that mountain there," he said. So they went down from their mountain and camped at its foot. Coyote spoke to them there. "I think the place is much farther. I think it is near the mountain that we saw from the summit. My friends, I shall ask for scouts to go ahead." Then they travelled on, and next camped in the level plain.

Again they travelled a whole day. They approached mountains, and made a camp. Coyote said, "We will stay here. To-morrow I wish some of you to go away to look, searching all over the world."

The next day he sent a large Red-tailed Hawk up to search. The Hawk came down again in another place. They went towards him. Before they quite reached him, Coyote, who was anxious, said to him, "What did you see, my friend?" The Hawk said, "I saw nothing. I became tired. I could not fly higher. I could not see the edge of the earth. I was not high enough." "Yes," said Coyote. He thought who was the best man to send up. "You go," he said to the Eagle. "I do not think I will reach there," said the Eagle. Now he started, going up and around, up and around. They could not see him. He was away longer than the Hawk; then he came back. At once Coyote, without waiting, asked him where he had been. The Eagle said, "I could not go farther. It was hard to go farther. I was tired. I saw nothing. Only I saw that the earth looked a little smoky." Then the others thought that the Hummingbird was the best to go, and that Coyote ought to ask him. "He could do better than the Eagle." So Coyote went to the Hummingbird. "Try what you can do, my friend. I think you can do something." The Hummingbird gave no answer; he continued to sit. Then he began to make a noise and flew off. They looked after him, but lost him. They could see him no more. He was away a longer time than the other two birds. Coyote asked the rest, "Can you see the Hummingbird returning?" They said to him, "No." Again he asked them, "Has he not come back yet? Search about! See what has become of him; perhaps he has gone to sleep."

It began to be afternoon when they went away searching. Coyote thought that they were a long time. When they were tired from looking for him, the Hummingbird at last came back. They could hardly see him coming down. They went to him, and all gathered around him. Coyote said, "Well, my friend, how far were you?" For a while the Hummingbird sat still; he said nothing. Then he said, "Very well, I will begin to speak now. At the edge of the earth and the sky, where they are together, I saw something standing. It was very far away. Something was there; I do not think we can reach it. It was a dark thing standing up, and the top was bent over. That was all I saw." Coyote said, "That is what I thought one of you would see. That is what we are going for. It is from this that the thing came which I found." Coyote liked very much what the Hummingbird had seen. He said, "My friend, what you say makes my heart feel good." He was happy and went about among all his people. He could hardly sit still. He did not stay in that place the rest of the afternoon. "We will start and go a distance, then camp again for the night," he said.

Next morning they started again. They went over the mountain

and camped at the foot of it on the other side. Again they travelled on and camped in the plain.

The next day they crossed another ridge and camped at its farther side. Then Coyote sent some of his people up again to see how near they had come. He sent the Eagle, thinking he might see it now. Soon the Eagle came down again. "My friend, what did you see?" asked Coyote. The Eagle said, "I saw nothing. It is very dangerous to go up. It is very difficult." Coyote said to the Hummingbird, "Go again, my friend, and see how far from it we are now." The Hummingbird flew up again. Soon he came back. All gathered around him. The Hummingbird said, "I saw three mountain ranges this side of it. We are approaching it."

Coyote wished to go on. He started again with his people. They camped at the foot of a mountain. Crossing it, they camped at its farther side. From there they went faster, Coyote leading. They went over another range. Then Coyote said, "We will go on again to the foot of that mountain. That mountain is the last one. We will stop here and wash and become clean and dress. I think there are people where that is which we saw; therefore wash and decorate yourselves." Then they did so. Coyote, too, adorned himself. He took the bark and put it into his hair. He spread it all around like hair. He parted it in the middle and wrapped up two long strands of it that reached to his feet; he wrapped them with bark. Before he had finished this he sent the Eagle up again. They were on this side of the third range. Then the Eagle came down again. He said, "We are not very far away now. I saw that which the Hummingbird saw. We are near." "Yes," they all said. Then they went to the top of the range. There they counted their people, and divided them into twenties. Each twenty were to go to one tent. Coyote said that he would go to the tent of the head chief, with twenty of his own head men.

They descended the mountain. They came near a village which was on the top of a flat hill. Then Coyote spoke to his friends, "We have burned nothing heretofore. Our fire was not fire. We have come to fire now. We will stay here two days. It is the fire for which we have come. We will take it away from them. They will have none left here. Where the origin of the fire is, there they will have no more fire. We will take it to the place where we live, and we will possess it in our own land. I will use this hair of mine to take it away from them. I will deceive these people that have the fire. I will tell them that we wish them to make a large fire. I think that is the best way to do it. What do you think?" "Yes, that is the right way," they said. Coyote said, "Before we take the fire away from them I shall whoop twice; keep apart by yourselves,

ready to go. Do not tell them why we come here. Keep it to yourselves. All of you take my advice: follow it. Do not forget it. We have not the right kind of fire to use, but after we take this we shall possess fire in our land. We will run away. No one of us will stay. I do not think that they will let us escape easily, but they will pursue us and attack us and try to kill us." "Very well," they said. Then, Coyote going at the head, they went to the first tent, and he asked where the chief lived. "That is where our chief lives," they said to him, pointing. "Very well, that is where I will live." Coyote went there. He shook hands with the chief. "My friend, I became nearly exhausted from travelling," said Coyote. The chief said to him, "Very well. You have reached my house. It is good." All of Coyote's men arrived. "Here are my people. You can go to their tents. You can divide and stay with them," said the chief that owned the fire.

Coyote was there overnight. Then he called to his friends, the head men, to gather at the lodge of the chief. Coyote spoke first [to the other chief]: "Well, my friend, I travelled. I came here without intending anything. I came only to see you. I desire that you all make a dance for me on the second night. I came very far, and I wish to see a dance; that is what all my people like." The other chief said, "It is good; I am glad that you came for a dance. I like it. I will make a big dance for you near where I live." Before sunset this council was over.

After it was dark the chief called out to his people concerning the dance, "Make a dance for these people. They like to see our way of dancing." They all assented. Coyote said that they were to put out all the large fires when they danced. The fires in the tents were also to have water poured on them. They should have only one large fire. Now they began to assemble. There were very many. They were all [gathered] in one place. All the women and children were there. None were left in the tents. Coyote said, "Let us keep up this fire all the night." Then he unwrapped the bark and spread it. When he put it on, the people thought he was adorning himself for the dance. He danced all night without resting. He danced continually. At the beginning of daylight he whooped as a signal. Then he said, "I do not mean anything. I only whooped to show that I like this very well; to show that I like this dance. I never had this kind of dance in my land. It makes my heart good to see all these women and fine girls and your way of dancing. I mean nothing wrong." "Very well," they said. Then it began to be a little lighter. Coyote got close to the fire and whooped again. He was very close to the fire, dancing about it. Now his people separated from the others; they got ready to start. Coyote took off his

bark hair, and seized it in his hands. With it he hit the fire and put it out. The fine shredded bark took all the fire. Coyote was not slow: it was just as he started to run that he hit the fire. He ran as fast he could.

All Coyote's people ran. They made a noise like many horses. There was nothing left for the other people; all the fire was out. They said, "That is what he intended to do [when he came]; now let us kill all his people." Then they pursued him. Coyote was already over the ridge. They could not catch him at once. Then Coyote said to the Eagle, "You can run fast; take this, my friend." "Yes," said the Eagle. So the Eagle carried the fire for a distance. Then the Eagle said to the Hummingbird, "My friend, I am nearly exhausted. You take this." "Very well," said the Hummingbird, and took the fire. Coyote was far at the rear of his tribe talking to them. "If any of you are tired, and are exhausted, hide somewhere; in this way you will save your lives. When we get over this adventure we shall be safe. In this way we shall be saved by hiding." He thought that the pursuers would kill any one whom they ran down.

They continued to exchange the fire as they became exhausted; different birds took it. The Hummingbird said to the Hawk-Moth, "I am nearly exhausted. Take it, my friend. I think you are good yet." "Very well," said the Hawk-Moth, and took it. Then the Hawks and the various slow birds became exhausted and hid, but the others continued to go on, and at last only the best and fastest birds were left. Coyote saw the other people coming near. He thought who of his people might be the best yet. Then he selected the Chicken-Hawk as the swiftest, and gave him the fire to carry. Coyote asked his friends if they were tired. Then he took the fire himself and ran with it, telling all his people to run after him as hard as they could. Then Coyote held it out, saying, "Some one take it quickly!" And the Hummingbird took it [again] and flew ahead. "Stop! The fire is nearly out," said Coyote. Then the Hummingbird was angry and gave the fire back to Coyote, though he was already far in the lead. Hummingbird went aside and hid, because he was angry with Coyote. Only four were left now, — Coyote, the Eagle, the Chicken-Hawk, and the Hawk-Moth. The rest had scattered as they became exhausted.

The pursuers were near Coyote. They were intending to kill him. The Eagle and the two others became exhausted and hid, and Coyote alone was left, running, carrying the fire. There was a little hill. Coyote ran over the top and went into a hole and closed it up with a stone, so that it looked like the ground. He was inside, holding the fire. Only a little spark of it remained. Then he came out

again, and, changing his direction somewhat, ran through a ravine that he saw. After a while the other people saw him again. Then they commenced to pursue him once more. At last they said to each other, "Let him go. We will cause rain and then snow. We will make a hard storm and freeze him to death and put the fire out." Coyote continued to go, and it began to rain much, just as if water were being poured on him. It rained still more, and soon the ground was as if covered by water. All the hollows were filled, and the valleys were nearly knee-deep with water. Coyote thought that the fire would soon be gone. He thought, "I am carrying this fire now, and perhaps it will go out soon. I wish I could find some one, some animal living in this land." He saw a small hill with a few cedars on it. He thought he might stand on the hill and be safe under the cedars, as the valleys would all be filled with water. So he went towards the hill.

Before he reached it, he saw a Black-tailed Rabbit sitting right in the water. Coyote said to him: "Quick, my friend! I have been getting fire from far away. I have it now. It is this fire that has brought me into difficulty, that has caused this rain. This fire will kill me. I am tired. You should know something. You should do something. You should know how to save this fire. Perhaps you do know some way. My friend, you must do it. I think you know something." He gave him the fire, holding his hand over it. [There was only a finger's length left.] The Rabbit took it and placed it right under himself. "Do not do that. You are in the water. It will go out. You will put the fire out," said Coyote. So the Rabbit handed it back to Coyote. When he handed it back to him, more was burning than before. Then Coyote said, "Well, my friend, take it, keep it." "No," said the Rabbit [who was offended]. But he told Coyote, "There is a cave in the rock over there; go into it. It will be good." "Yes," said Coyote. When he reached the cave, he found some dry sagebrush and dry cedar lying there. Standing by the brush, he thought, "I will make a fire out of this." So he heaped it, and placed the fire under it, and blew. Then it began to burn. Then he spoke to the dry cedar, "I shall use you. I shall make a large fire out of you. You will be burned." So he piled the cedar on the sagebrush. He had been shivering, but soon the fire made him feel good. When the rain was over, the snowstorm and West wind were to come, the people had intended, and they should freeze him dead. Now they began. It became very cold. Coyote was in the cave. There was deep water on the ground. This began to become ice. Coyote felt good from the fire. He did not think that he would freeze to death. He began to sleep. During the night he dreamed that it was clear;

that everything was gone from the sky, and that there were no clouds. In the morning he awoke. He looked up and saw that the sky was clear; everywhere was ice. Then the South wind came, and the ice all melted. Then Coyote looked for the Rabbit. He was sitting where he had sat last. Then Coyote shot him and killed him. Then he went back to the cave. He took a piece of old dry sagebrush; he bored a hole through it. Then he filled it with coals of fire, and closed it up. He thought that he could carry the fire safely thus. A Rock Squirrel with big ears was there. Coyote said to him, "I have killed your friend [the Rabbit], but you will eat him." Then the Squirrel went away.

Then Coyote put the fire under his belt and went away with it. He went away without looking around, and without watching, just as if he were at home. Then he got back home. He laid down his tube of sagebrush containing the fire. He called together the few men who were left home with the women and children. After they came, he took the fire. It looked only like a stick. He took an arrow point and bored a small hole into the stick. Then he whittled hard greasewood. "Now look, you people," he said. He told two men to hold the sagebrush firmly to the ground. Then he bored it with the greasewood, and picked up the borings, and put them into dry grass. Blowing upon this, he soon had a fire. "This dry pine-nut will be burned hereafter. Dry cedar will also be burned. Take fire into all the tents. I shall throw away the rocks. There will be fire in every house." Thus said Coyote.

Now all the birds that had become tired and had hidden arrived. Then they all flew back to the places from which they had come; and from that time on they were birds.

II.

Coyote went from his village down a narrow canyon. The canyon widened into an open place, in which there stood one tent. The Hummingbird lived there with his wife and two children. "Where are you going?" he asked Coyote, after the latter had stayed overnight with him. Coyote said, "I will continue to go along this canyon. I do not know how far it extends, but I am going along it." The Hummingbird said, "Where you mean to go there is no water. There is nothing in this canyon. Only after you travel a long way will you come to water. You can follow the ridge of this mountain; from the top you can see far, almost over the whole world; that is the nearest way to reach water." Coyote said, "No, I am going through this canyon; when night comes I shall sleep without drinking. Next day I will go on, go on, go on. At night I will sleep again." The Hummingbird answered,

"The way that I told you of is the best; you had better take the way I tell you. You cannot do without water. You will die before half a day. You must not try to be superior to me, but follow what I tell you." The Hummingbird's wife said to him, "Do not talk to him any longer. He will not do what you tell him. You have talked to him enough." The Hummingbird said, "Yes; let him go where he wishes." Then he said to Coyote, "Yes, go where you wish."

Before Coyote started, the Hummingbird said to him, "After a distance you will find a red blanket lying on a large rock to your side; there will be another blanket on the other side, and your path will go right between them. There will also be blankets of green, blue, and other colors lying on both sides of the road. Do not take any of them." Coyote started and travelled quickly. He reached the place of the blankets. It was near a rock; a trail ran by there. He saw a good, new, red blanket; he stopped and thought about it. He wondered to whom it might belong. "Some one must live here," he thought, and he wondered where. Then he went near the blanket; he touched its edge, and felt that it was a fine heavy blanket. "Some one must live near this place. I will search for his tracks about here," he said. He made a circle around the blanket at a distance, but found no tracks. Then he thought again, "I will look for tracks farther away." Again he made a circle around it, but saw nothing. Then he came back and stood by the blanket, and he thought, "To whom does it belong? I might get one of these blankets for myself. Which is the best one to have?" He thought especially of the red blankets, and took one of these. He put it about himself, and considered it just right. Then he rolled it up and threw it over his shoulder and walked off among the rocks. He went a little way; then he looked back to see if any one was coming after him; he saw no one. He came out of the canyon and went over a plain where there were no mountains visible. At first he had walked watching, looking behind, but when he was in the open plain, he no longer thought about watching. At last he looked back and saw much dust coming from the canyon, as if there were a whirlwind. He went to a somewhat elevated spot and looked. He saw a large rock. It was immense. It was the one on which the blanket had been, and it was rolling along. Coyote did not know what to do. He saw the rock going up a slope. It slowed. It nearly stopped. He thought that it would not continue to go on, and would not reach him; therefore, he delayed to watch it. It came very near him.

Now Coyote was much frightened. He put the blanket over his shoulder and ran along a little ridge, as hard as he could. After

some distance he saw that the rock had reached the top of the elevation on which he had been, and that it was coming with a fresh start, as fast as when he first saw it, rolling its hardest. He was afraid to continue running in the plain, and seeing a mountain, he ran towards it in hope to reach it. He remained in the lead, and the rock stopped gaining on him. Coyote continued to run as hard as he could. Now he was near the mountain. At its foot he had nearly given out. He looked back and the rock was close. The hill was steep; going up, he sat on the summit and watched the rock. His body was shaking with panting; he was nearly dead. He thought that the rock could not roll up the hill, but would fall back. It kept coming on slowly; then it went up the hill sideways. It would stop and sit still, then go on again, then turn and go up in another direction. It came nearer, hardly moving. It lay still. Then it rolled over once. Coyote sat on the summit and thought, "I think I can push it down again; I think I can make it roll back." So he ran towards it. But when he got close to it, the rock began to roll towards him; when it nearly touched him, he dodged aside. The rock just touched his leg. Coyote gave a war-whoop and dodged about. The rock started to roll faster in pursuit. Then Coyote went off straight, running his hardest. At the foot of the hill he looked back, and saw the rock coming fast. Now he no longer had a mountain to go to; everything was flat. He went to a small canyon and jumped across it; he thought that the rock would fall in. He stopped and looked back; but he could not see the rock. He only saw much dust coming from the canyon below him. Then he went on slowly. Looking again, he saw nothing but dust. Then he saw a small, pointed, rocky hill, and thought that from there he might look back and see the rock.

He ran to the hill, but the canyon stretched toward the hill, and before Coyote reached it he saw the rock ahead of him in the canyon. Then he started back again. He was all tired out. He could hardly lope. As he ran along he thought, "Where is my friend the Deer living?" Then he saw the Deer standing at the place where he generally lived, and he said to the Deer, "Come! Hurry! This rock pursues me. You can do something for me." "Yes, come this way," said the Deer, and they loped along together as if they were racing. "This rock is after me. It will kill me," said Coyote. "Yes," said the Deer. "I think you will hold it, you will push it back," said Coyote. The Deer said, "Yes, very well, my friend, watch me, look at me." The Deer turned and ran towards the rock; with full power he struck it at its bottom. The rock went straight over him, crushing him to pieces. "My poor friend," thought Coyote. "Now he is killed by that rock. What shall I do?"

He continued to go on, still carrying the blanket on his shoulder. He thought of the Mountain-Sheep as his friend, just as of the Deer before. As he ran on he saw a fresh Mountain-Sheep track. He followed it as if he were hunting. Then he saw the Mountain-Sheep sitting [*i. e.* lying down]. "Well, my friend, hurry! This rock pursues me," he said. "Very well, come with me," said the Mountain-Sheep. Then they loped along together as if they were racing, just as he had done with the Deer. As they ran, Coyote told the Mountain-Sheep of his plight: "My friend, I wish you to stop this rock. I am exhausted. I think it will kill me. I want you to strike it with your horn, and break it." The Sheep did not answer. "Thrust your horn against it and break it," said Coyote. The Mountain-Sheep asked, "What caused the rock to come after you? You must have done something to it; it would not pursue you for nothing. Where did you get that blanket?" Coyote did not speak. "The rock is never going to stop; it will kill you. You took that blanket from it," said the Mountain-Sheep. Coyote said to him, "If you stop the rock you can have the blanket." The Mountain-Sheep said, "Only throw the blanket away and the rock will stop there, lying upon it." Coyote would not give it up; and he said, "I like this red blanket very much. I like to have it; that is why the rock pursues me. I knew you were strong. You can do almost anything. I want you to stop this rock." They ran up a hill. "Now I will attack it. My friend, watch me," said the Sheep. The rock had come close again. The Mountain-Sheep prepared. Then he ran back, stood up on his hind legs, and butted the rock squarely. The rock always rolled faster when anything opposed it; it came on now and tore the Sheep all to pieces. Coyote thought, "My poor friend! What will I do now? What friend will I find again?"

He went down a wide valley and found the Whip-Poor-Will; he told him his trouble. The Whip-Poor-Will said: "I can do nothing, go to the Bull-Bat." Coyote ran to the Bull-Bat. "Hurry, my friend!" he said. He told the Bull-Bat what he had told the Deer. Coyote was very nearly exhausted, and the rock was near. The Bull-Bat flew back and forth between Coyote and the rock. The Bull-Bat said, "You have a blanket belonging to this rock. Why are you carrying that? My friend, you have no place to save yourself; the rock will kill you. It will go all over the world, night and day, without stopping (until it reaches you). Why do you carry this blanket? You cannot escape with it. You cannot escape from this rock if you cross a river. The rock will jump over. You cannot hide from this rock. Throw the blanket away, and the rock will stop right upon it." "No, I like it," said Coyote, "I

like its color, and I will go all over the world using it. How can I stop the rock, my friend? What can I do?" "Throw the blanket away," said the Bull-Bat. Coyote said to him, "No, I will wear it. I will travel all over the world with it, after you have stopped the rock." The Bull-Bat said, "No, I cannot stop it; the rock will kill me. Then what will you do after it has killed me? It will kill us both; rather throw the blanket away. Do you think this rock is merely a rock without thought? It has thought, eyes, a mouth, it can talk, and it has a heart; it rolls of itself like a person; a rock does not roll by itself." During this time they were running. "Stop it! I want this blanket," Coyote said at last. "Very well, my friend. I think the rock will kill me," said the Bull-Bat. The Bull-Bat flew ahead of Coyote; then he flew towards the rock, swerving in front of it. He just did not touch it. The rock slackened somewhat; then it began to roll faster again. Again the Bull-Bat made it slacken. The third time he flew straight at it; and with the whirl of his wings he struck the spirit of the rock. The rock stopped altogether. It groaned, shook the earth, and quivered like a dying animal; then it died. Coyote, altogether worn out, watched it. When he saw it die, he fell over from exhaustion.

The Bull-Bat was near the rock, while Coyote lay some distance away. The Bull-Bat said, "Now you will be a rock forever. You will pursue no one." Then he went to Coyote to see how he was. Coyote said, "I am very sick. I shall die soon. My thighs are altogether stiff. I also feel bad in my throat. I shall die." The Bull-Bat said to him, "No, that only means that you have been running too much. When you go on again you will get over that." Coyote said, "Yes." Then Coyote told the Bull-Bat what had happened. He told him how the Deer had been killed, and, the second time, the Mountain-Sheep also. The Bull-Bat said to him, "Have you no sense? You killed them. If you had thrown away the blanket, they would not have died. Every one knows who owned the blanket. Only you, I think, did not know it. Now I am going to where I live. You can go where you please. I hope you have a home." "Yes," said Coyote, "I will go where I please."

III.

Coyote lived alone. He had no wife, but five children. He spoke to them, "Stay here. I will go to see my friend the Mountain-Sheep." He went there. The Mountain-Sheep was lying down, holding a bow and five arrows. Coyote entered and sat down. Then the Mountain-Sheep got up and went out. He took the arrows and shot up five times very quickly. Then he shot himself in the anus five times, and ran away. Coyote sat watching. The Moun-

tain-Sheep came back with fat meat. He had intestine fat and good meat. He cooked some of it for Coyote. Coyote was hungry and ate it all. Then the Mountain-Sheep gave him the rest of the meat. Coyote tied it up and put it on his back. He said to the Mountain-Sheep: "Come to visit me to-morrow." The Mountain-Sheep said, "Yes." The next day he went there, following Coyote's tracks. He found Coyote's tent. He entered. Coyote was lying down just as the Mountain-Sheep had lain. He had Mountain-Sheep horns on his head, and he held five arrows and a bow. His children were not in the tent. He had sent them away. Then Coyote got up and went out. Just like the Mountain-Sheep, he took five arrows and shot them up, and then shot them into his anus. Only two entered; three times he missed, and the arrows stuck in his rump. Then he ran off. He came back carrying meat, with only one small piece of fat. He gave it to the Mountain-Sheep, "Here, my friend, eat this." The Mountain-Sheep said, "No, my friend, I do not like your meat. Eat it yourself. I will go back." He went away. "Yes," said Coyote. He was a little angry.

Coyote slept in his tent one night. The next day he said to his children, "Stay here. I will visit the Snowbird." Then he went. The Snowbird was lying down. He did not speak. Coyote thought he was angry. Then the Snowbird went out. He came back carrying wood on his shoulder, and dropped it on the ground. "What does that mean?" thought Coyote. The Snowbird had a small door. He put the wood into this and took out nuts. Coyote was very hungry. He ate some and took the rest home for his children. He said: "Come to visit me." "Yes," said the Snowbird. The next day the Snowbird came. Coyote lay there. He did not look like Coyote, but like a Snowbird. He appeared angry. The Snowbird sat down, and Coyote went out. He came back again, carrying wood on his shoulder, and dropped it. He put the wood away and covered it from sight. When he took it out, it was nuts, but they were small and hard or hollow. He said, "Here, my friend, eat this." The Snowbird said, "No, I do not want it. Eat it yourself." "Yes," said Coyote. Then he ate the nuts himself.

Then Coyote said to his children, "Stay here, I will visit my friends." He went to the Magpie. The Magpie sat making a basket. Coyote sat down and watched him. The Magpie reached behind himself and took a little basket. He pushed a stick into his nostrils and made the blood run. Soon he had a basketful. He cooked the blood. He cut slices of fat and put them into the boiling blood. Then he gave it to Coyote. He ate it. It tasted good to him. He said, "My friend, you cook well. This is very good. I like this kind of food. What do you think? Come to my house to

visit me." "Yes," said the Magpie. The next day the Magpie came. He sat down. Coyote was working, just as the Magpie had done. He used the same kind of awl. Slowly he reached backward and took a basket. He punched into his nostrils. Sometimes he hurt himself; then he sobbed or groaned. The Magpie looked at him and laughed. Coyote did not make much blood; the basket was only half full. Then he cooked the blood and put grease into it. He gave it to the Magpie. The Magpie said to him, "I do not like that. Eat it yourself." "Yes," said Coyote. Then he ate it himself.

Then Coyote said to his children, "Stay here, I will visit my friends." He went away. It was winter, and there was a little snow. He saw deer tracks, which were followed by other tracks. Coyote followed them both. He saw that some one had killed a deer, skinned it, butchered it, and carried the meat home. Coyote followed him. He saw the tent. There were three children and one woman. There was much dry meat, very good and fat. It was the tent of the Puma. He was not in the tent. He was hunting. The woman said to Coyote, "Are you hungry? Do you wish to eat?" Coyote said to her, "Yes, I am hungry." Then she cooked for him and gave him to eat. She said to him, "Stop! Wait! Sing while you eat. Do both together." Coyote said, "How shall I sing?" She said, "Wait. Listen. I will sing for you." Then she gave food to her children and sang. Then the children sang and ate, and Coyote sang and ate, until they had eaten all. Then she asked him, "Do you wish to go or to remain?" Coyote said, "I live far away. I think I will stay one night. I will go home to-morrow." At sunset the Puma came back. He had killed three deer. He carried one and dragged the two others, one in each hand. He laid them down and entered the tent. He said to his wife, "I am hungry. Cook quickly. Coyote, my friend, is also hungry. Cook! I think Coyote does not eat meat." "Yes, I eat meat. I am hungry," said Coyote. Then she cooked meat for them and set it down for them. The Puma said, "Now wait. Hear me. I will sing." Then he sang, and his children and Coyote too all sang, and then they ate, singing. They finished eating. Then they slept. Next morning the Puma told his wife to cook. Then she cooked and set out the food. They ate it just the same way, singing. Then the Puma said, "I am going to hunt now." Coyote said: "I will go back." Then the woman gave him two large bags of meat, and one small one. They were packed full. Coyote started. On the way he opened a sack. He ate while singing. He went on again. He stumbled and fell down. When he got up again, he had forgotten how to sing. He tried to sing, but forgot. He lost the song more

and more. Then he went back to the Puma's tent. He said, "I lost that song. I came back after it. Please give it to me again." "Yes," said Puma's wife. She sang it for him. Coyote went away, singing the song all day. At sunset, he arrived at his tent with his sacks. His children said, "Oh! Our father has meat." He said, "Wait! Cook it; then we will sing and eat." Then they sang and ate just as he had done before. After that he lost the song again, and again he obtained it from the Puma's wife. The Puma said to him, "If you lose the song you will see no game, and kill none, and you will have nothing to eat. Go back. Do not lose the song. Then hunt singing. You will find deer. If you do not sing, you will see nothing." Coyote sang all the way home.

One night he stayed there. Then he told his children, "Stay here, I will hunt." He went hunting, singing; then he saw deer tracks. He found the deer; singing, he went on. He came near them and killed five. He skinned them, no longer singing. He carried the meat home. Some of it he left, after having covered it. He got back. He entered his tent. He said to his daughters, "Do not eat of it. Cook for all together. Do not taste it. Do not let the children touch it. Then we will all sing and eat together." They cooked it and set it out. They all sat down. Coyote sang. Then all sang and ate. The next day Coyote said, "Stay here; I will go hunting." He went on the hills, but he saw nothing. Then he found many deer tracks. He sang. He killed all the deer; they were twenty. He looked at them. He saw a buck with eyes and a mouth, but without nostrils. Coyote said, "What kind of a deer is that? It is not good. It is bad. Where are its nostrils?" He looked at them all: they were all without nostrils. He took a stick and pushed it into the nose of one; then he pushed it in on the other side; thus, he made nostrils for it. Then he did the same to the rest. *Deinde penem quasi ut nares amplificaret intromisit.* Then the deer jumped, and ran away, and all the others ran away. Coyote seized his bow and shot one of them. He said, "What is the matter? It is not good to shoot deer by singing and then have them escape. It is good to pursue them and shoot them. I do not like the singing. I want to throw it away. I do not wish to sing any more." He skinned the deer, and carried the meat home. He said to his children, "Quick! Cook it." They cooked it and set it out. Coyote said, "Now we will eat. We will talk no more. I threw it away. We will not sing any more. We will only eat." They said to him, "Is that right? Will we eat without singing?" Coyote said to them, "Yes. It is right. We will sing no more. I threw it away."

Now the Puma went hunting. He found deer tracks. He saw

ten bucks. He went toward them, singing, singing. The sun was low. The Puma came to the windward of the deer. Then they smelled him, and ran away. He went home; he was angry. He thought Coyote had made this happen. He said to his wife, "I saw ten bucks. I sang, but I did not kill them. I went around them; then they smelled me and ran away. I think Coyote made nostrils for them and caused them to smell. I am angry. I will hunt again. I want to find out about Coyote. I wish to find out if he did it." The Puma went off; he found tracks and saw deer. He came near them. He was going around them; suddenly they ran away. Then he was angry. He thought Coyote was the cause. He went home empty-handed and angry. At sunset he started to go to Coyote. When he came near, he said, "Let Coyote sleep well. Let him not awaken. Let it be the same with all his children." He went into Coyote's tent. Coyote was sleeping. The Puma pulled his nose and his tail and his legs. He made his legs long and thin, so that they had no flesh on them. Then he pulled his ears straight up. In the morning, Coyote got up. He saw his nose; he saw his long legs and his tail. He awoke his children, being frightened. "Is that you, my father?" they said. "Yes," said Coyote. "You do not look like him. I think you are a bad man," said they. Coyote said, "No, I am your father; perhaps the Puma did this to me. He made me sleep. Perhaps he was angry that I did not sing. I also am angry; I will do it to him also." At night he went to the Puma. When he was close, he said, "Let him be sleepy. Let him not awake." He entered the tent. He pushed the Puma's nose in. He crushed his legs and his claws, so that they were compressed. He pulled his tail long. He made short little ears for him. Then Coyote went home. Then Puma awoke in the morning. He said to his wife, "Give me water." The she gave it to him. He was washing. In rubbing down over his face his hand slipped [not being stopped by the projecting nose as formerly]. He said, "What is the matter with my face?" His daughter said to him, "You are not my father. You are a bad man. I am afraid of you." The Puma said, "Yes, I am he. What is the matter with my face?" She said, "It is not good." Then the Puma said, "I think Coyote did it. I did the same to him last night."

IV.

Coyote had a wife, several pretty daughters, and a young son. He went away out of sight. Then he scratched himself and put gum on the wounds to make them look worse. Going home, he said [to his family] that he had been shot by enemies. He pretended to become very sick. Soon he pretended to be about to die.

His family placed him in a brush shelter. He said, "When I die, go to such and such a camp. There will be a man with a white horse. He is better than others. Marry your daughter to him." Now he seemed to be nearly dead. He kept his eyes nearly closed; but under his clothes he looked out at his daughters. *Unæ erant magna genitalia. Eam conspexit concupiscens. "Delectabilis erit," secum dixit.* Then he said, "When I die, heap up a large pile of brush and burn me. Go away at once [after putting me on the fire], without looking back. If you look back at me I shall do you injury." Then he seemed to be at the very point of death. His family made a heap of brush, and began to carry him there. *Filiarum una eum dorso suo portante, copulavit cum ea. Puer vidit et dixit, "Soror, pater tecum copulat!" Deinde eum in terram jecit. "O, O, morior," ingemuit cum caderet. Deinde uxor eum portavit. Etiam cum ea copulavit. Puer dixit, "Mater, pater meus tecum copulat!" Sed illa respondit, "Tace! ex hoc (acto) tu es." Puer ergo tacuit.* Then they laid him on the pile of brush and set fire to it on all sides. Then they went away. The boy looked back, and said, "My mother, my father is rolling off the fire. Now he is crawling away." She said to him, "Do not look back! Do you not know what he said to us? He will do you some injury if you look back!" "But he is crawling," said the boy.

Coyote went to the camp to which they were going. He rode a fine white horse. He wore a quiver of mountain lion skin, with the long tail hanging from it. He looked [altogether] different. His family came there and camped. Then he rode up, as if to look at them. His wife said, "There is the man on a white horse, the one that your father told me to have as son-in-law. Bring your brother-in-law!" she said to her son. The boy went to get him, but looked at him sharply. He was suspicious. Then Coyote married one of the daughters. *Vix dormivit: omne nocte iterum atque iterum copulavit.* Next morning the woman said to the boy, "Take your brother-in-law to hunt rock-squirrels." Coyote had used to hunt these squirrels along a rocky ridge, and used to take his son with him. Now the boy showed him the hunting places. The boy stuck a stick into the holes, and when he shook it the squirrels came out. Coyote did not shoot them; he seized them with his mouth, like a dog. This made the boy suspicious. Then Coyote went to some of the holes without having been shown where they were. This made the boy more suspicious. He thought, "I will learn whether he is my father." Coyote had marks or holes on his teeth: one from his wife, one from his son, and one from each of his daughters. The boy took him to a hole that extended through the rock, so that he could look through it. When he looked, Coyote was standing at

the other end with his mouth open, ready to seize the squirrel. The boy saw the marks on his teeth. "There is my mother's mark, there is my own, there is my eldest sister's," he said, and so on. The number was complete. Then he put his stick into the hole, and shook it so that it rattled. He ran home, while the stick continued to rattle in the hole. Puer sorori dixit, "Pater tuus tibi conjunx est!" Deinde matrona filiam suam rogavit, "Quod tibi omne nocte fecit?" "Omne nocte assidue copulavit," puella respondit. "Est ille," mater sua dixit. "Ita et mihi faciebat, canis ille turpis." They deliberated how to flee. They went underground a little distance. Then they rose to the sky and became stars. Meanwhile Coyote, standing before the hole, said, "Shake harder!" He was talking to nobody. At last he discovered this. "You cannot escape from me," he said; and he followed the tracks of his family. At last the tracks stopped. He was at a loss. Then the boy thought, "I wish my father would look at me!" Coyote looked up. He saw them above. He said, "You are in the sky. You are stars. You will be called Coyote's family." The woman answered him, contending with him, "You will be below there. People on the earth will call you Coyote. Early in the morning, or when there is fire in the grass, you will stand and watch for mice and will seize them. At night you will howl. You will be Coyote."

v.

The Porcupine was tracking buffalo. Where many buffalo had defecated, he asked the buffalo chips how long ago they had been defecated. "Long ago," they told him. He kept asking them until he found one that said, "I was defecated lately." From there the Porcupine started again. The tracks soon became fresh, and he followed them until, just as he got to a river, he saw a herd that had crossed the ford, coming out on the other side. "What shall I do?" thought the Porcupine, as he sat down. Then he called out, "Carry me across!" "Do you mean me?" said one of the buffalo. "No; I want another than you," said the Porcupine. Thus he rejected the herd one after another. When he had refused all, the best one in the herd said, "Do you want me?" "Yes," said the Porcupine. Then this buffalo crossed the water and asked him, "Will you be carried riding me?" "No, I will fall into the water," said the Porcupine. "Then ride between my horns." But the Porcupine said, "No, I will fall into the water if I do that."

When the Buffalo had suggested all other ways of carrying him, he said, "Perhaps you would rather go inside of me?" Then the Porcupine said, "Yes." So he entered the Buffalo, who went into the river. "Where are we now?" asked the Porcupine. "In the

middle of the river," said the Buffalo. After a while the Porcupine asked again. "We have nearly crossed," said the Buffalo. Then he said, "We have emerged from the water; now come out of me!" "No, go a little farther," said the Porcupine. Soon the Buffalo said to him, "We have gone farther now; so come out!" Then the Porcupine hit his heart with his tail. The Buffalo started to run, but fell down right there. Thus the Porcupine killed him. Then all the rest of the herd tried to hook the Porcupine with their horns, but he sat under the ribs and they could not reach him. Then the buffalo desisted and ran off.

The Porcupine came out. "I wish I had something with which to butcher it," he kept saying. Now Coyote was sleeping there. Waking, he heard him. "What does he mean saying, 'I wish I had something with which to butcher it?'" Coyote thought. He went to him. "Here is my knife for butchering," he said. Then they went together to where the buffalo lay. "Let him butcher it who jumps over it," said Coyote. Then the Porcupine ran over a rib; but Coyote jumped clear over it. Thus Coyote beat him in jumping, and began to cut up the buffalo. But first he defecated near the river. After a time he gave the Porcupine the paunch, saying to him, "Go wash it, but do not eat of it!" So the Porcupine took it to the river. After washing it he bit off a piece to eat. Then Coyote's excrement said to him, "Eat of it!" After a while Coyote himself came after him. [Seeing that his excrement had said the very opposite of what he had instructed it to say, and that the Porcupine had eaten of the paunch, he became angry.] He said, "I did not tell you to eat this. I forbid you to eat it." Then he killed the Porcupine with a club. Placing him beside the buffalo, he left both there and went home. When he arrived he said to his family, "I have killed a buffalo. I have killed the Porcupine. Let us carry them home."

Now the Porcupine said, "Let a red pine grow fast." Then a red pine grew up under all the meat. It grew very tall. The Porcupine climbed it and sat in the top. All the meat was in the top. The Coyote's family came there. All the meat was gone and the Porcupine too. They began to look for it. "I wish they would look up," the Porcupine said. Then one of them, a child, looked up. He said, "Oh!" Then the rest looked up. There sat the Porcupine with all the meat. They said to him, "Throw down a piece of the neck." "Yes," said the Porcupine to them. "Place that youngest one a little farther off." "Yes," they said, and placed him to the side. "Now all hold up your hands," said the Porcupine. So they held up their hands. Then he threw down the buffalo neck, which, striking, killed all of them. Then the Porcupine

went down and took the youngest Coyote. He brought him up into the tree and gave him much meat to eat. After a time the young Coyote was compelled to defecate. The Porcupine said to him, "Go out on the limb." "Here?" asked the Coyote. "No, farther out," said the Porcupine. Again he asked, "Here?" and the Porcupine said to him, "No, farther out." At last the young Coyote was at the end of the limb, where it was flexible. Then the Porcupine kicked the limb hard and shook him off. The young Coyote fell down and broke to pieces.

VI.

Coyote had a sick daughter. He thought the Duck had done something against his children, in order to make them sick. He determined to injure the Duck. Going to him, he persuaded him to run to a certain place with his eyes shut. The Duck did so. When he opened his eyes again, he found himself in a bad place. He was in a hole in the rock, a little cave high on the face of a cliff. There was no way out. Coyote went and took the Duck's wife and children. He maltreated the children. He urinated upon them. Soon he had children of his own from the woman, and these he took good care of.

For a long time the Duck could not get out of the bad place. At last the Bat camped near this place, and every day when he went to hunt rabbits, his children heard some one crying. They told him, and he went upward to look. On the way he killed rabbits and hung them by their heads on his belt. At last he found the Duck, who was very weak. "Who is there?" he asked him. "It is I," said the Duck. "Who are you?" asked the Bat. "I am the Duck." "How did you come up here?" the Bat said to him. The Duck said, "Coyote caused me to come here with closed eyes. He brought me here in order to get my wife." Then the Bat told him, "Throw yourself down." The Duck was afraid that he would be killed by the fall. So the Bat told him, "Throw down a small rock." The Duck threw down a rock, and the Bat caught it on his back. He said, "That is how I will do to you. You will not be hurt." The Duck feared that the Bat would not do so to him. The Bat continued to urge him. Several times the Duck almost let himself fall, and then drew back. At last he thought, "Suppose I am killed; I shall die here too; I am as good as dead now." So he shut his eyes as the Bat commanded, and let himself fall. The Bat caught him gently without any shock, and deposited him on the ground. Then he took him to his home. He said to him, "Do not use the fire-sticks that are near the fireplace, but use those that are stuck behind the tent-poles, at the sides of the tent." Then they

entered. The Duck saw the sticks at the sides of the tent, but thought them fine canes, that were much too handsome for stirring the fire. Around the fireplace lay a number of sticks that were charred on the end. He took one of these and stirred the embers. The stick began to cry, and all the other sticks called out, "The Duck has burned our younger brother." These sticks were the Bat's children, and they all ran out now. Then the Duck became frightened at what he had done, and went out and hid in the brush. The Bat came out and called to him, "Come back! You have done no harm." For a long time the Duck was afraid that the Bat would punish him, but at last he thought, "I have already been as good as dead; so there is nothing to fear even if they should kill me." So he went back into the tent. But the Bat did not harm him, but gave him plenty of rabbits to eat, so that soon he was strong again.

Then the Duck said, "Coyote took my wife and children; I think I shall look for them." Knowing that he was strong again, the Bat allowed him to go. The Duck went to his old camp, which he found deserted. He followed the tracks leading from it, and after a while he found also tracks of children other than his own. "I think Coyote has already got children of his own from my wife," he thought, and he became very angry. Then he came up with his wife. She was carrying a very large basket. Inside of this were Coyote's children, well kept; but the Duck's children sat on the edge of the basket, nearly falling off. They were dirty and miserable. The Duck caught the basket with his finger and pulled back. "What are you doing there, children?" the woman said. "Do not do that. You must not seize something and hold me back." The Duck continued to pull, and at last she turned to look at the children: so she saw him. He said to her, "Why do you take care of Coyote's children, while mine are dirty and uncared for? Why do you not treat mine properly?" The woman was ashamed and did not answer. Then he asked her: "Where will you camp now?" When she told him, he said, "Go to the place where Coyote told you to camp, but when you put up the shelter, make the grass very thin on one side, and very thick and heavy on the side on which you are, so that I can reach Coyote."

The woman came to the place and Coyote arrived there also. He said, "To whom have you been talking now?" She said, "I have not met any one nor talked to any one. Why do you always ask me that?" Then she put up the shelter as the Duck had directed her. Then the Duck began to blow. He blew softly; but again and again; thus he made it freezing cold. Coyote could not sleep. He took his spear and thrust it through the sides of the shelter in all directions. He nearly speared the Duck. He said, "I knew that you

met some one. It must have been the Duck, who is now making it so cold." The Duck continued to blow and blow. At last Coyote dug down into the fireplace, hoping to become warm there. But it was of no avail. He froze to death.

Thus the Duck got his wife and children again. Taking Coyote's children, he threw them away here and there in the brush, and said, "Why do you take care of these? I do not want them." Then he went back to where he had lived before.

VII.

The Puma had a wife and son. He went out hunting with his son. The Bear came to his tent. He saw the Puma's wife and fell in love with her. "I wish to have her," he thought. Then he went to where she was sitting. He proposed to run away with her. She consented, and they went off together. Then the Puma came back. He could not find his wife. He thought, "Perhaps she has eloped with the Bear." He saw no tracks. He looked all about; then he found their tracks. Very angry, he followed them. Then a high wind came and he lost their tracks. Next day he found the tracks again and went on. "Perhaps they are in that cedar wood," he thought. Approaching it, he heard voices. He knew them as his wife's and the Bear's. Then he sent his son to make a circuit, so as to come upon them from the other side, in order that the Bear might run towards himself. The woman was saying, "The Puma is very strong." "No; I am very strong," said the Bear. "No; he is strong," said the woman. So the Bear seized a cedar and tugged at it, lifted it, and threw it on the ground; but she said, "He is stronger than you." The Bear had his moccasins off. Then the young Puma came. Quickly the Bear put on his moccasins, but he put them on the wrong feet. On his fore feet also he interchanged the moccasins in his haste. Then he ran. The Puma was waiting for him. He rose up and grappled the Bear; he threw him to the ground. The Bear got up and came on again. The Puma seized him again. Now he threw the Bear to the ground and broke his back. Then he went to his wife and threw her down. Again he threw her down, and broke her back. Then he went away with his son.

VIII.

Insects (tuvāt'ainc; the species could not be determined) had killed a White-tailed Deer among the willows. There were ten of them. Two Owl-Hawks lived among the wire grass and willows. While hiding there, they saw the ten Insects kill the Deer. They said to each other, "We will deceive them; before they cut up the meat we will tell them, 'Why did you kill our brother?'" As soon as

we reach them, we will begin to cry loudly, and will tell them to go away from that place. We will say, 'We will drag him away and bury him.' " So the Owl-Hawks went to them and said, "Go away. You killed our brother. We had the same mother and father. Go away. We want to bury him." Then one of the Insects said, "He does not look like you. You have wide eyes, and wings, and feet that are different. You are altogether different. You do not belong to him." The Owl-Hawks said, "He has been away from us since he was a boy, living in the willows ; that is why he looks different." The same man said to them, "You lie to us. You have nothing to eat ; therefore you want this Deer to eat. You wish to deceive us." The Owl-Hawks said, "We tell you the truth ; he was our relative. If you continue to talk to us, we shall shoot at you." "What will you do with him ? Where will you bury him ?" they asked. "We shall not bury him, we shall burn him," said the Owl-Hawks. The Insects said, "Very well, we will go. We did not know that he was your brother. We thought he was a Deer ; that is why we killed him. We made a mistake." They went away. Then the Owl-Hawks, who were hungry, and had deceived the others, dragged the Deer a little distance off, and made a fire near the Deer. The ten Insects looked back and saw the fire. They believed that they were burning the Deer. The Owl-Hawks cut up the Deer and carried it home. When they arrived at home, they ate it. They laughed about those others. They said, "We tricked them. We deceived them agreeably. Long-tailed Deer always tastes good. That is why we eat it."

IX.

Two young Fawns sat on the ground. They were two boys without a mother. We used to have a Deer for our mother," they said. The Rabbit came to them and said, "I am hungry. I travelled without eating. I have come a long way." The Fawns said, "We have nothing to eat here ; our food is not here." "Where is it ?" asked the Rabbit. "It is not here, I say to you," said one of the Fawns. The Rabbit said, "Tell me about it. I am hungry and I want to eat." He continued talking about their food for a long time. They concealed how they obtained it. Then the Rabbit said, "I think you are too lazy to go to get it. Show me the path and I will go after it ; I will cut off enough for us and bring it." "We never eat here," they said. "You boys do not know me. I am your grandfather. You did not know me ; that is why you hid your food from me," said the Rabbit. Then one of them nudged the other and whispered to him, "I think he is our grandfather ; I will tell him where we eat." The other one said nothing for a while ; then

he said, "What we eat is not on the ground ; our food is far up in the sky ; we eat at a certain time. When we ask for our food, something always comes down from the sky ; it is white, like a cloud. At the hind end it is like a person ; it has an eye, and a mouth, and it watches us. It comes only at a certain time. If we ask before this, it will think that some one else wants it. But when we ask for it, we will hide you under the bedding." Then they hid him. One ran towards the East, the other towards the West ; then they ran towards each other, and when they met, they cried like animals at play. Then they circled about, met each other, crying, and gradually came nearer to their tent. Something white came from the sky. The Rabbit saw it coming down. It was like a cloud, and above it was like a face ; like a man sitting on their food. The boys took up dull knives ; and when the food came down, they cut off a piece. They cut off more than usually, in order to give their grandfather some. Then the thing ran back. It flew up just like lightning, being hardly visible. The boys cut up their food, and the Rabbit came out and ate with them. The food tasted very sweet, and the Rabbit wanted more, and he asked them to make it come again. They said to him : "It comes only at certain times." Then he said to them, "I will live with you, for your food is good." He made a burrow in the brush near by, and watched. Then the food came down again. The person on it looked around like an antelope watching. The Rabbit took a bow and arrow from his quiver ; just before it came low enough for the boys to cut off a piece, he shot at the part that looked like a man. The whole object fell down in a heap. "I thought that was what he would do," said the older brother to the younger, blaming him. The Rabbit said to them, "Well, my grandchildren, I will leave you. You have something to eat and it will last you long. After you have eaten it all, you will go up into the mountains and eat grass and be Deer."

IX.

The Cedar used to be dangerous. When it was broken, it snapped and whistled, and shot off splinters. The mother of two Fawns had been killed by it. The Rabbit came to the two Fawns, and he told them to make a fire to cook for him. They told him that they could not do so ; the Cedar had killed their mother and was dangerous. Nevertheless, he ordered them to make a fire. Because they feared him, they went, but unwillingly. When they broke the wood, it snapped, and shot, and flew about. The Fawns were frightened, and ran about, dodging the wood, and crying like animals. Pieces flew about the Rabbit also, and he became angry. He took a rock and smashed the Cedar Tree as if it had been struck by lightning. He

said to it, "You have done wrong. You will be called Cedar. You will do no more harm. You used to kill people, but you will do so no more."

X.

A man was hunting. He went on a flat-topped hill. Looking into the valley below, he saw two young Deer running away from him. When they were on the side of the hill opposite, they stopped, and looking back said to him, "Do not shoot us. Stop! we will tell you something." "Very well," he said. Then they came towards him. When they reached him they said, "We will tell you something." He asked, "What will you tell me?" In this way they spoke to each other several times, the man asking, "What will you tell me?" and the Deer answering, "We will tell you something." At last he said, "Well, tell it to me." One of the Deer said, "I was about to tell you that there is some one on the other side of that ridge that you see; there are two women there. As soon as you climb the ridge you will see a small lake. At the end of this stands a cedar, and near it a young cedar. Dig under the small tree, hide there, and watch the lake. As you lie in hiding under the small tree, you will see a bird come. It will sit in the tree. When it alights on the ground, it will be a woman, who is pretty, and wears a light red dress. This first bird is not a good bird. The woman will go into the lake to take a swim. Do not touch her. Let her put on her clothes again and fly off. Then another bird will come, and it will be a good one. When she is in the water, show yourself. Take her clothes, roll them in a bunch, and clasp and lie upon them. When she comes out of the water and asks for her clothes, do not let her have them at once; do not give them to her until she says, "I will marry you and we will go away together." If you give them to her before she has said this, she will fly off very quickly. You will hardly see her."

The man went off and did as he had been told. He allowed the first woman, though she was good looking, to become a bird again. She sat in the tree a while, and then flew off. Then a blue bird came and sat on the same tree. When it touched the ground, it was a fine looking woman, dressed in blue. Taking off all her clothes, she swam in the water. When she came out, she asked him to give her her clothes. Finally she said, "If you give me my clothes, I will marry you." "Truly?" he asked. "Indeed," she said, "it is the truth. I will marry you and we will go away together." Then she told him to go a little distance off while she was dressing. When she was dressed, she called him, and they went off. When they had gone a little way from the lake, she said, "Let us lie down here." Then she asked him, "Who are you? To what tribe do you belong?"

He said, "Who are you!" She said, "Did you not see me? I have wings. If you will tell me who you are, we will be married. We will have a boy, then a girl, then a boy, and so on. I have been all over the world, but I have seen no tribes like you, nor animals like you." It was because he wore trousers that she asked him what he was. She intended, if she liked his people, when he told her, that they should stay there for the night. The sun went down, and it was a little before night. She began to ask him again, "What tribe are you? To whom do you belong?" Then he said, "I am Kokvä'tc" (Mexican). "What do you mean?" she said. "I never heard that word. What do you mean with Kokvä'tc?" She could not understand him. She asked him, "From what direction are you?" He pointed to the East. Then she did not like him. She thought that after he was asleep, she would leave him; and she resolved never to be a woman again, but to remain a bird. They slept together without a blanket. The man slept soundly, and in the morning got up alone. No one was with him. He went to the lake again, thinking that she would come back there. He stayed there five days, but no one came. Then he went back to find the two Deer. He saw their tracks, which had become very faint. He followed the tracks very far for a long time, thinking that the Deer might tell him more. But at last he stopped, without having overtaken them, and went back home.

XI.

A man lived on a rock with his two grandsons. He told the boys, "You had better go hunting and bring something to eat. I am hungry. Go to the hills, sit on the top, and watch in all directions; then you may find something." Then the boys went off and watched in the brush. An elk came straight towards them. One of them said, "I see an elk. Let us kill it." The other said, "My older brother, let us run away. I am afraid." The older said, "No. Sit still. It is an elk. I shall shoot it, as our grandfather directed." The other one said, "No. I am afraid."

When the older was nearly ready to shoot, his younger brother fled, crying, "Let us run away. I am frightened." Then the elk started back. The older one said, "What is it? Are you crazy? I was nearly ready to shoot that elk." The younger said, "I was frightened; but I know now that it is an elk. Let us go after it; it cannot have gone far."

When they got near the elk again, the younger brother wanted to shoot at it. The older brother wanted him to stay behind, but did not persuade him. When they were ready to shoot, the younger again ran off shouting, and the elk escaped. The older brother

upbraided him ; he nearly struck him. The younger said, "I was afraid that it would jump on me. I became frightened." Again he persuaded the older to take him with him. When they approached the elk another time, he again persuaded his older brother to allow him to shoot, saying, that if one of them missed, the other could still try to hit it. But the same thing happened as before. Then the older brother again became angry and reviled the younger. It was now sunset, but once again the younger persuaded the older to go after the elk ; so they went around ahead of it. Then the older tied the arms and the legs of the younger, and tied up his mouth. The elk came close. The younger one began to emit smothered screams. Then the older brother hurriedly shot. He killed the elk. The younger was tossing about, trying to scream and to flee. "Are you crazy? I have killed the elk," said the older. "Have you really killed it?" asked the younger. Then he loosened his younger brother and showed him the elk. The younger said, "What kind of a deer is that?" The older said, "It is an elk. Hurry! Get some brush for a fire. Let us skin it and go home quickly. There may be bad persons about here." The younger said, "I will get some presently." Then the older said, "What is the matter with you? Get some brush so that we can go home." "I will get some presently," said the younger. Again the older said to him, "Make a fire quickly. I will roast some meat and eat it, then I will go home. Be quick!" "No. Presently. I want to rest now," said the younger. He would not help his older brother. So that one alone skinned the game and cooked some of the meat. Then he said, "Let us go home now. There may be bad things about. I am frightened." The younger said, "No. I am afraid to go. I cannot go home. Let us stay here for the night; there is nothing bad about here." Then the older urged him no more. He said, "Let us sleep in a cedar. Make a bed." The younger one agreed and made a bed in the top of the cedar, after they had buried the meat. Then they slept. In the middle of the night the younger one said, "I am hungry. I will go down to eat." The older said to him, "What is the matter with you? Eat to-morrow, sleep now." But the younger one insisted on going down to eat. Finally his older brother said, "Very well." Then the younger brother went down, made a large fire, and cooked a whole shoulder of the elk. He began to eat. Then there were cries from far off from all directions. The boy said, "What is it? Is anyone approaching? Come here! we will eat." The older brother remained in the cedar.

Then some one came to the opposite side of the fire. He was a large, long man. The younger brother said, "Come, my friend, eat; I have good food; sit down there." There was no answer.

"Here is something to eat," said the boy, holding it out to him. The person did not take it. He did not answer even when he was repeatedly spoken to. Then the boy hit him on the head and knocked him down. Coming closer, he then stood by his head, whereupon the man reached out and caught him with a violent grip, in scroto. "Oh! Oh! Let me go!" cried the boy. The man continued to hold him. "Do not hold me. Oh! Oh! You hurt me. Let me go. My older brother, come to help me. This man is holding me." But his older brother was angry and did not come down. The man squeezed him harder, while the boy groaned. Then he walked off with him. The older brother heard his cries growing faint; then he ceased to hear them on account of the distance.

In the morning he came down from the tree. Crying, he followed the tracks. He saw that they led to a lake and right down into it. He could go no farther. Going back and taking the elk-meat, he went home and told his grandfather. (The story here makes him repeat what has been told.) His grandfather said to him, "We will go to-morrow to see that place." Then they went to the lake and watched it. Then the old man said, "Wait here while I go down, following the tracks." He was away until noon. Then he came up, bringing a dead man, and laid him down. He said, "This is the man that killed your brother. Deep down I killed him." Again he went into the lake and stayed until nearly sunset. Then he came up with another. "This is the man that killed your brother," he said. "I entered his house and killed him. Now open his mouth and look at his teeth." The boy saw a little meat between the teeth. His grandfather said to him, "Take a stick and pick out the meat from his teeth." The boy did so and made a little pile of it. Then the old man told him to cut open the dead man. When he had done so, he asked him, "Do you see any bones or other parts? Pick them out." The boy did as he was told, and then did the same to the other man. They put the meat and bones into a hollow stone and carried it home. They left it standing outside, a short distance from the tent. Then they slept. Early in the morning his grandfather said, "He is shouting, Wuwu-wuwu! Do you hear him?" "Yes," said the older brother. They answered with a shout. Then he came. "Well, my older brother," he said. He had arisen from the meat.

XII.

There was a very large man. He had a big head, a protruding belly, and long feet. He had two wives. They had nothing to eat but ground grass-seed. They lived alone, where they saw no one. There was not even game to hunt. The man said to his wives,

"Let us go Eastward again. I am tired of eating this grass-seed. I am tired of seeing no tracks, and of seeing no game; therefore I wish to go East." The next day they moved away. Seeing a mountain, they went up it, then down the other side. They saw a spring and camped there, staying the next day. The man said, "Stay here. I will go on and hunt."

He found the tracks of a man, a woman, and two children. Coming back he said, "I saw the tracks of four persons. I shall go and look for them; perhaps we shall see them living somewhere." Then he went with his wives to where he had seen the tracks. There they saw two antelopes. "Kill them. I am hungry," said one of the women to him. "No, they belong to him (they are his horses)," said the man. They followed the tracks and again camped at a spring. Then the man left the two women after saying to them, "I will go after that man and kill him. I want to eat him. I shall bring him back, and you also will like to eat him." Then he went, watching closely. He saw the man, and shot him. Then he shot the woman and choked the children. He returned to his women and said, "Let us go there. I have killed them all. We will go to butcher them." So they skinned the man and woman. Then he told one of his wives to skin the boy neatly and carefully. The meat they dried, hanging it up. They stayed there two days. The man ate all the meat. He ate the bones of the feet and everything else, throwing nothing away. Then he said, "Stay here; I will travel about to see if I can find anything. I will take the skin of that boy with me."

He ascended a mountain; he peered over the top, but saw nothing. Then he raised his head higher, and saw a tent, with two women and a man near it. He took the stuffed skin of the boy, held it up, and moved it about. The second time he did so, the man saw it, and said to the women, "A boy is up there. Did you see him? I will go up to him." The cannibal laid the stuffed skin down and hid in the bushes. The man came up and said to the boy, "Who are you? Get up. Can you not sit up?" The cannibal drew his bow and shot the man. He ran a short way, fell, and died. Then the cannibal went on another hill, and did the same there. He held the boy in front of a cedar and made him wave his hand. "Did you see that boy? He is over there," said a young man, who was with the women. He went up the hill. The cannibal laid the boy down, and shot this one, as he had shot the other. Thus he had killed two men. Then he showed the boy in another place; but the women did not come to him. "We will both stay here and wait until the men come," they said. Then the cannibal made a circuit to the other side of the tent. He approached it and again showed the skin.

One of the women saw the boy, and called to him, "Who are you? What tribe are you?" But the man only lowered the boy out of sight, and then made him appear to look again. But the women did not come to him; therefore he left the hide lying and approached the tent from another side. He came up to the women. "Where is your husband?" he asked. They said to him, "He went there after a boy. A young man also went away after that one and has not come back; perhaps the boy was only playing." Then he shot both of the women, one after the other. Taking the stuffed hide, he went back to his tent. He told his wives, "I have killed four pieces of game. Let us remove there." Then they went there and lived in that tent. He said to his women, "Skin this woman well and tan her hide; make it your dress. After three nights, I will go to hunt again." Then they skinned her. They tanned the skin; they made it stiff and crackling. One of them used it for a dress. The cannibal ate one of the men. He put the head into the fire to roast. "Gather the bones and get the marrow," he said. Soon the women were fat from eating grease and marrow.

After the man had slept three times, he said, "I will kill another one for you now. You stay here and I will go hunting." Then he went away, taking the boy's skin. He saw an old man, a woman, and a girl. On the top of the hill, he showed them the boy. The old man said, "I see a boy there. I will go to see what kind of a boy is there." So he went up and was shot. Again the man showed the boy in another place. The old woman said, "Let us go to see who the boy is. Perhaps some one is living on the other side of the hill now." Then they both went there. The man put down the stuffed skin and hid behind some cedars. He shot both of the women. Then he went to their tent, but he found no one else there; he had killed all. He went home and told his women. They all went there. He said to them, "Skin this woman, and make a dress of her. I will skin this old man. I think I like his skin for my blanket." So they skinned them and dried the meat. "Now tan that skin," he said to one of the women. Then she made it stiff. Then he said, "Remain here. I will hunt again."

Again he went, carrying the boy's skin. He went far and found no one. In the middle of the day he became tired. He went to a spring and drank, and lay down with the stuffed hide beside him. He slept. Two men came to drink. They found him with the stuffed skin of the boy. They spoke to each other, and knew that he was a bad man. They fled. Then he shot at them and killed one. The other one escaped. The cannibal went home and said, "I killed one at the spring; let us go there. One of them escaped." The women cried. "Why do you cry?" he asked. "They said,

"Because you let him escape. I want him." "Oh!" he said. "I will get him later." The other man fled. He said to the people, "I saw a bad person. He has a big belly, a big head, and big feet. I saw that he had the skin of a boy. He is bad." Then they removed to another camp and told those persons there. These also were afraid, and removed to another place. Thus all went away, being much afraid. Only in one camp there remained a young man and his mother. All the others fled. His mother said to him, "Let us flee, my son. He is a bad person; he will kill us." He said to her, "No, we will stay here. I want to talk to that one; I think he is my friend." His mother was much frightened, and continued to tell him to go away. After a while he said to her, "Now, mother, get water in a large basket." They lived on a slate hill. On the rock he made a small lake with the water that she brought. Ten times she brought him water, and he poured it in. Then he told his mother to grind a basketful of seeds and to cook them. She did this. She was much frightened. "I am afraid," she said. "I will run away." He said to her, "No, my mother, do not fear him. Let him come. He will not hurt you. Go and set fire to that cedar so that he will see the smoke, and come to visit us." The man saw it and told his wives. "Some one is over there. I saw smoke." They said to him, "Good, you will kill him." He said to them, "I will go there now; perhaps there are many people. I will stay there one night; perhaps I will kill ten. If I do not come back after one night, you must come after me."

Then he travelled fast. He went on a hill and peered over. The young man was looking for him and saw him. "Look, mother, there is that man," he said. "Oh, my son, I will run away," said she. Then the cannibal raised the stuffed skin. The young man cried out, "Why do you do that? Come here, you." So that one left the skin and went there. His mother said, "He is coming now. Let us run." "No," said the young man. She ran a short distance. He called to her, "Come back, my mother. Let him come. Give him this food." Then she came back to him, shaking. Now the cannibal arrived there. The young man went to him quickly and said, "Well, my friend," and took his hand. "Sit down there," he said to him; and the man with the large belly sat down there. "Are you hungry?" he asked him. "Yes," he said. "What do you wish? Do you want meat or something else?" he said to him. "Anything," said the man. "Very well. Do you like this food? It is already cooked," said the young man. Then he gave him a basketful. That one drank it all. "Have you finished?" he asked the man. He said, "No." Then he gave him another basketful. Again the man drank this off. The young man said to him, "Where do

you live? Where is your tent? What is your purpose in coming here?" The man said to him, "I live far away. I came here with no purpose." The young man said to him, "Stay here one night. We will talk together." But that one wished to go back home. The young man said, "Do you wish to urinate or defecate?" "No," said the man. "When you wish it, do so there," said the young man to him. After a little while the man said, "I am full now. I must defecate." The young man said to him, "Very well. Come. I made a lake over there by urinating." The cannibal said, "Where shall I urinate?" "Here," said the young man. Then he said, "I have a pretty eagle here on this cliff. Do you wish to see it?" Then the large-bellied one lay down and looked over the jutting cliff to see the eagle. The young man threw him down into the lake. He swam around and around. All about him the rock was steep. He could not get out. The young man watched him. Soon he began to be tired. He went down. Then he came up again; he was nearly dead. At last he drowned.

The next day the young man stayed at home. He said to his mother, "Where is your rope? What did you do with it? I wish to pull that man out." "No. He is a bad man," she said to him. But he said, "Give me the rope. I will do what is good." She gave him the rope. He went down to the water and tied the legs and the hands of the man. Then he pulled him up. He butchered him, skinned him, and told his mother to dry the meat. "Why do you do this?" she said. He said to her, "I think his women will come. We will give them his meat to eat and go outside. We will watch what they do." Then he put the head under the fire in order to cook it. He laid down two large, fat pieces ready cooked. Then he went away behind a rock and watched. He saw two women come. They saw the meat hanging to dry, and saw the cooked meat lying there. They sat down and ate it greedily, laughing. One of them said to the other, "Perhaps my husband went to kill the others. He has already killed a fat one." Soon they had finished. One of them saw the head covered up in the fire. She said, "See the head. Let us eat it." Then they took it out. "I want part of it," said the other. Then they cut it in two. They ate it, laughing. One said, "My husband cooks well." Then one said, "I am sleepy." The other one said she was sleepy; so they went to sleep. The young man watched them. One began to sleep lightly. Then she awoke. She said, "Get up, my sister! My heart is bad, it hits me hard. I think I ate the flesh of my husband." The other one said, "Yes, I also feel bad. I do not know what is the trouble. I think the same as you think." Now they both cried. The young man had been watching them. Now he came and they saw him.

He said, "What is the matter with you? Why do you not eat this meat hanging here? Your husband has gone away hunting." They said to each other, "Perhaps he killed our husband." Then he said to them, "Yes, I killed your husband. He is a bad man. I will kill you also." "No, do not kill me," they cried. He said, "No, I will certainly kill you." "Do not kill me," they said. Again he said, "No, I will kill you." Then he shot them. He killed them both. He said, "That one has killed many persons, but now he is gone. He is killed. People will not do thus any more. They will be friends and will not eat each other. That one was insane."

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